Man's Attire Is this Woman's Costume.

Doctor Lu Ella Cool is Going to Dig for Gold and Pull Teeth Up North & & & &

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Oakhand, Cal., June 9.-Doctor Lu Ella Cool, woman dentist, traveler and almost an explorer, is going to Cape Nome, And she will go there in man's attire. All the



DOCTOR LITELLA COOL. in her prospector's garb.

clothing she expects to use has been made after the fashions for men,

Doctor Cool thinks this kind of a costume will enable her to get along better in the land of gold and cold. She has aiready worn the clothing. "just to get used to it." dur-ing the early morning hours, while she was busy about her Haywards home, which she calls "Casa Esperanza." The first morning she appeared among her various pets attired in the costume of a man the ani-mais falled to recognize their mistress, and it was only by repeated coaxing that she could induce even a pet dog to approach her. Doctor Cool is confident that she will fare as well as any of the many people who are tempting fortune at Nome,

Adventure is no new thing to this woman dentist. Several years ago she went to Cen-America to practice her profession, and, though she could not at the time of her arrival there, speak a word of Spanish, she speedily learned the language and prospered financially. A revolution, however, lost for her in forty-eight hours the results of a year's labor. Counting herself lucky to escape with her life from a land where she had lost her fortune, been a sufferer from yellow fever and had several narrow escapes from death, she returned to this State and took up her residence at Haywards, where she has since conducted a dental where she has since connected a denial office. Haywards, however, proved too slow for her, and when the Nome excitement broke out, she was not long in making up her mind to forsake dentistry for prospect-

Couldn't Make a Pro-Boer Speech. San Francisco Man Arrested When H: Began an Oration on the Mint Steps.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Sen Francisco, June 9.-The heavy hand of the Government has again descended against the Boers and in favor of the British. Clarence B. O'Brien was the victim in this particular case. He was arrested and carted off to fall simply because he wanted course, the police—who represent the heavy hand of the Government in this instance the front steps of the United States Mint the front steps of the United States Mint here as the platform from which to make his speech, and the United States Government does not allow the gathering of crowds about its mints. But if O'Brien doesn't know better, there are others—those in the crowd who wanted to hear his speech—who do, and they see in O'Brien's arrest simply another manifestation of the calstenes of a secret British-American alliance.

existence of a secret British-American alliance.
There was a pro-Boer mass meeting in Metropolitan Hall, with many speakers, and so many would-be hearers that all of them could not gain admittance. It was this everflow crowd that O'Brien thought to address. He mounted the Mint steps and commenced an oration. "I am here," said the, "as a citizen demanding my privilege to speak freely, and desming it as much my right to address you from the stairway of this public building as from a street corner or a curbstore."

this public building as from a street corner or a curbstore."

The orator got no further. Captain Talton Hawes of the watch at the Mint and Sergeant Clarence Coogan of the city police swooped down upon O'Brien, placed him under arrest and escorted him to the corner of Fifth and Mission streets, where the patrol wagon was telephoned for. On O'Brien's announcement that he had a carriage in waiting, it was decided to take him to the City Prison in that conveyance. Without ado the prisoner was bundled into the back and driven to the Central Station, where he was booked for disturbing the peace. Ball had already been deposited, and as soon as the record of O'Brien's arrest was made in the prison register he was allowed to depart.

Spite Fence Did Not Last Long. REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Philadelphia, Pa., June 9.-As the result of ill feeling between the families of John Schwartz and Paul Scamaus, who live in adjoining houses at 569 and 562 Walnut street, Camden, a "spite" fence was erected last week. Schmaus's house sets back from the street and the side windows of Schwartz's house open into Schmaus's front and side vards.

and side yards.

Recently Schwartz took his family to

Recently Schwartz took his family to Beverly to visit friends. Schumaus took advantage of Schwartz's absence to plant posts in front of each side window of the latter's house and nail boards across so as to shut out all light and air.

For two days Schwartz allowed the "spite" fences to remain and then, on the advice of the owner of the property and Recorder Nowrey, he got a saw and cut the posts off below the window sills. A crowed stood on the sidewalk and cheered as each post was sawed in half. Schmaus made no attempt to interfere with the work. The attempt to interfere with the work. The neighbors are anxiously awaiting further developments.

Honors for New Rich Cop. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Kansas City, Mo., June 3.-Former Police Kansas City, Mo., June 3.—Former Police-man J. C. Cannon, besides having fallen heir to a \$300,000 estate in Ireland, has had another honor thrust upon him. He re-signed from the force to go to Ireland and manage the estate, and his brother officers forthwith bought a beautiful six-pointed, solid gold shield, had it suitably engraved and gave it to him with many words of fulsome praise. Cannon was a member of the Kansas City police force for ten years.

Made Dumb by Fall From Wheel.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Philadelphia, Pa., June 9.-Thomas Callison, a young man, is dumb, for the present, at least, because of a fall from his bicycle. Physicians say his case is most peculiar. The fall was not a long or very hard one, but it caused the breaking of his larynx, and he has not been able to speak a word. His physicians will not promise that he will ever recover his voice.

He Will Visit Paris, and Nothing to Pay.

San Francisco Musician Befriended an Old Friend in Hard Luck and Has His Reward. # # # #

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, June 9.-This is a story of two wealthy young men, two music dive habitues, and two well-fixed globe trotters. The six characters are taken by Richard Hauk and Frank Hedges, who are now on their way to Paris, Incidental to the story there are features of the "bread-cust-upon-

the-waters" type. the-waters type.

Twelve years ago Richard R. Hauk, a musician, met Frank Hedges in Washington, Eoth men were then fairly well-to-do, and they became good friends for the few

months they were together.

Two years later found Hauk playing the piano in a dive in Buffalo, N. Y. Things bud gone amiss with him, and, in the language of the Rhalto, "he was up against it hard." One right Hedges drifted into the place. broke and hungry, and with ciothes rather seedy. Old friendship was renewed, and Hank took Hedges to his room, where be kept him for two or three months, paying for his food and lodging. Hank soon afterwards received a tele-

gram from his brother in Derver, telling him that he had made a strike and asking his assistance in spending the money. So the friends separated, and Hedges never

Until a week ago Hauk had heard nothing from or of his whilem friend, and he had gone or all these years considering him the worst kind of an ingrate.

But he was mistaken. About a month zgo an uncle of Hedges died in Kentucky and left his nephew \$100,000. A week ago Hank received a telegram from the heir, asking him to come to New York. Hauk, as soon as he recovered his equilibrium, telegraphed back: "What for"

Hedges wired of the demise of his uncle, and that he wanted Hank to no to Parts with him at his expense. Hank made a dash to the telegraph office and wrote "Yes" on blank; then paused. "I'll try his sincerity," and he wired: "Shy

The same day \$250 was telegraphed to



Musician Richard Hauk.

im from New York, and a few days later Hauk took the overland.
"I always knew Frank was all right," he said, as he signed for the \$50.

Census Taker Found a Hermit-

Russian Inventor Who Had Not Opened His Room Door for Three Years. DEPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 2.- A peculiar case has

ome to the attention of the census officials here. One of the enumerators on Orchard street found a man on the top floor door. The neighbors said that the man had not opened his door in three years to any one. They said the coal and provisions for him are left outside, and it is his custom to push the money for them through the crack under the door.
"You can't get in. Even the landlord

doesn't know the man. He works day and night at something," said the tenants, when a "special" was sent to the house. After being denied admittance, the "spe-cial" obtained a policeman. A Russian in-terpreter explained that no harm was meant, and the occupant, after a parley, came outside. He was a man past to years, with clean-shaven features and a deep scar across his face, as though made by a raber. He wore a dressing gown and slippers and a box cap such as is worn by workingmen. "You are not say."

in Russian be said:
"You are not sent by the Czar?"
"No; by the Government of the coun
We want to know who you are for
census," and the interpreter explained w

"You do not want my invention?" "You do not insist upon going into my quarters?"

"No." was the reply, and the peculiar person told them to wait a minute. He then returned to the door and asked them inside. In one corner, covered up by sheets taken from the bed, was what appeared to be a piece of machinery. One-half of the room, which originally had been two rooms, was evidently a workshop. Mechanical drawings were upon a table and glass tubes filled with colored liquids were on some shelves. In one corner was a set of shelves containing works on chemistry, in Russian and French.

In contrast to many rooms in the bouse.

Russian and French.

In contrast to many rooms in the house, the apartments were clean. The bed was an iron cot, and a small stove was in the room. The usual questions were asked of him and no attempt was made to reach his secret. He said he was a Russian and had been in this country five years. He gave his occupation as a scientist. As the enumerator left the room he said through the interpreter:

interpreter.

"I trust you officers of the law will respect anything you may have seen here. This has been my life work. It is nearing

New York Beggars In a Trust. One Man Controls Practically All the Begging in the Yorkville District.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL New York, June 3-There are sald to be banana trusts and peanut trusts, and some day there may be an ice cream trust to raise prices and hurt the feelings of young women, but it remained for Patrolman Hartigan of the Yorkville Court to discover that New York beggars had formed a trust. Hartigan is known as "the Beggar Cop," a sort of sheriock Holmes in the haunts of mondicarts, and he has run down more of the worthless tramp class than any other ten patrolmen. He has in a few months discovered humpbacked men who wore pli-lows and blind men who could see a quar-

ter. Any form of shamming hits his perreptive eye. Hartigan, while walking in Lexington Hartigan, while walking in Lexington avenue, saw a young man going from house to house and asking for money. The beggar carried a crutch and walked lame. When he saw the patrolman he dropped his rutch and ran like an athlete. Hartigan is

crutch and ran like an athlete. Hartigan is in the sprinting team of the Kerrymen's Association. He picked up the crutch, chased the fugitive, and finally tripped him with the elbow rest of the crutch.

The fellow was anxious for liberty, and told the patroiman he had served as a cadet on the Texas in the Spanish War.

"I was in hard luck, with no work, and was told to do this," he said.

Then he informed Hartigan that on Thursday last he met a man on the Bowery who loaned him a crutch so that he could bee, assuring him that that was the only way safely to make money. He had agreed to give the man half his earnings, and had learned from him that there were several others working for him on certain routes. He has "taken in" the "independent" beggars until he practically controls the beggars until he practically controls the begging business of the district,

Old Pal (in Crime) Was His bast Nurse.

"Reddy, the Gloucester," Noted Burglar of the East. Died in the Penitentiary. # # # # #

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 5.-"Reddy the Gloncester," one of the most noted burglars of the East, is dead. His last companion and nurse was his old-time leader in burglary, "Big Bill" Mason, who pleaded long before the Warden of the Eastern Penttentiary would admit him to the walls as a nurse. Of course, there was always keeper present when "Big Bill" visite "Reddy."

"Reddy's" real name was James Martin, and he came of a good family. He was known as one of the most skillful "porch climbers" in the profession. His popularity as a crook, however, was diminished by a confession made to detectives in this city a few years ago, in which he implicated several of his comrades in his crooked exploits. Had "Reddy" survived his sentence to the Eastern Penitentiary he would have found himself estracized from elite society among his former "pais." For that reason his final exit from the state of adventure was not made known in the circles of the

seamy side of life,
"Reddy the Gloucester" was one of a famous gang of burglars who operated in the part of the country, with particular at-tention to Philadelphia and its environs. He recognized as his leader "Big Bill" Mason, who was arrested inconnection with the murder of Major Wilson, the Walnut street librarian. The title under which he achieved fame was bestowed upon him because his hair was red and he was a successful hair was red and he was a successful manipulator of other men's money at Glencester in its palmy days.

He was of an excellent Boston family. His exploitation in crime was the result of indulgence in liquor. His first "drunk," as he told his riends, was what led him to adopt a questionable mode of life. He was fond of a fine personal appearance and of these comments and in order to hald of flashy company, and in order to hold his own in such company he would sacri-flee his better sense.

He was the best-mannered man that ever lice, with whom he was upon terms of Intimate acquaintance, cleared him of connec-tion with more than one famous killing. "Reddy" served time in many prisons, but

his sentences were short. He always won the favor of his keepers, and was depended upon to give information when any serious crimical mystery was to be explored. The peritentiary was largeny. He entered those inviting walls in October, 1887, two months following the Wilson murder, and although he had stolen many thousands, he had in his possession at that time only 89. He died of consumption, a disease that had afflicted him for years. He was less than to years old and looked like a man of 60 when be

died.

There were some pathetic scenes prior to his death. He had won the pity of Warden and krepers, and was given every liberty consistent with prison rules. When he was taken to the positiontiary hospital two weeks ago "Big Bill" Mason, now serving a six



Reddy the Gloucester,

years' sentence, was told by his keeper that his "pal" was dying. He expressed a wish to see him, and was led to his hedeide. Mason is a glant. He looked upon the maciated form of his confederate, reached for his hand, and said: "'Reddy,' old man, cheer up; you and I will live to show the world that we are

"Reddy," speaking with an effort, like

clock almost run down:
"I will die as good as I have lived. I never did murder.

Outsbie the hospital wall "Big Bill" Ma-son pleaded to be given the privilege of nursing his "pal" to the end. "Bill" had been a nurse himself. He asked to a nurse himself. He asset the the regular prison nurses of duty and to work day and night by the The Warden gave him permission to visit his friend regularly, but always in the presence of a keeper, and the only statement that "Reddy" made was to his father con-

Prima Dona to Practice Law Mrs. Alma Webster Powell's Singing Career to End With a Song to the Czar.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 9.-The swan song of the operatic career of Mrs. Alma Webster Poweil, prima donna, will be sung next September before the Czar of Russia. With the last note of that song, Mrs. Powell will cense to be a public singer. She will step from the stage to the forum.

Mrs. Powell has been quietly preparing for

Mrs. Powell has been quietly preparing for this event for the past two years, studying at the New York University Law School and serving a law cierkship in the offices of Messrs. Biumenthal, Moss and Feiner, No. 35 Nassau street. At the graduation ex-ercises of the law school Thursday Mrs. Powell received her diploma as Bachelor of Laws, and will practice in the appellate di-vision of the Supreme Court.

Wife Safe From Beatings for a Year. REFUBLIC SPECIAL.

Kansas City, June 9.-It cost six-foot Frank Kester \$600-or rather its equivalent, which is one year in prison—to induige in the luxury of beating his wife the other day. His wife testified against him with the greatest reinctance, but what she would not tell the neighbors would, and Judge Menaley's verdict was: "This fauthful little woman will be better off without you for about a year. Your fine is \$500." One of the neighbors who testified was a Mrs. Martin. She heard Mrs. Kester's screams of pain and ran to her assistance, but Kester drove her away and commanded her to walk in the middle of the street on pain of severe punishment. Frank Kester \$60-or rather its equivalent.

Sought His Old Horse in Jail. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, El., June 5 .- "Where is that Shanghai policeman who stole my horse?"

Shanghai policeman who stole my horse?" cried aged Peter O'Conner as he rushed into a South Side police station the other day as fast as his feeble legs would carry him. "I'm onto the tricks of these smart cops. They go around picking up all the horses they can find and then sell them to the city. I want my horse and I'm going to stay here till I get it."

"Are you sure a policeman stole your horse." asked the desk Sergeant.

"Yes, I saw the man take my old mare. She was strolling along not harming anything, and he ran up and took her. If I ever get my eyes on him he'll be sorry for it, too," and the old man nearly hurst into tears when he was told that the horse had not been lodged in the police station. It was a revelation to him when he was informed that it was the poundmaster who had picked up his horse, and not a policeman, and he subdued his fears but not his anger when he learned that the place to look for the animal was the pound and not the jall.

New York Barber of Many Marriages.

Two Women Tell of the Fascination Charles M. Leighton Has for Their S. x. st st st st st

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 9.-Two weeks ago Charles M. Leighton left his wife at ineir nome, No. 1 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street, for a bicycle ride. She hasn't seen him since, and now tells some remarkable steries about his matrimonial es-

"I believe," she declares, "that if he has one wife in this country, he has many. He regards it as mere sport to marry a woman wheedle her out of her money and thei leave her, as he has now twice seft rue." teighton is a barber. S years old, fully six feet tall, strong, clean of limb, with a flowing brown mustache, de always rad wamen by the dozen talling in love with him. Mrs. Leighton explained, adding:

"My dear," he said to me once in floston,

My dear, he said to being him Lack when I was there trying to being him Lack to our home, which he had a seried. My dear, in that house lives a woman from whom I got Said hess than three months. and he pointed to a mansion on one of the fashionable avenues of that city.

There is one woman living in this city. continued, "who thought she was the real wife of Mr. Leighton. She had twice gone through the marriage ceremony with him. That weman told me that when Leighton deserted her and she applied to a lawyer to institute proceedings for civorce the lawyer told her there was no necessity for going through the form, as she had never been married to Leighton, as he had atready several wives living, and a dozen of his marriages could be found on the re-

Mrs. Leighton's malden name was Ella Smith, Soon after arriving here in the saturn of 188 she met Leight in and in a week or two they were married by J. C. Zimmerman, associate paster of Caivary Haptist Church.

The only thing we ever quarreled about she said, "was a proposition that he made to me to go West, or at least take a room He was the best-mannered man that ever to myself in another house, as that he could entered a house without an invitation, but marry other women and get hold of their he never committed a murder, and the ponantly refused, and he struck me, knocking me down. He afterward argued with me about it, saying we could in that way ob-

tain lots of money and set up a nice nome.
"Women, he declared, were running after
him to such an extent that it was fun getting money from them, and that he could roon rick up several thousand dollars, it refused to take part in any such miscrabic plot and he rad away from me.
"My husband first deserted me last au

own, and I traced him to Boston. The be left me there, and went to Bellow's Pails, I had so much trouble with him in Boston that I grew desperate, and when he tried to run away from me in the street tried to shoot him, but the bullet missed its mark. I was arrested and put in prison, but was released in two days because Leignton falled to appear to presente me. When I got suck to our room I found that he had leed again taking my again, taking my gold watch and jew-I found him in Bellows Fatis, VL.

and induced him to come back here,
"After this we lived quietly for a few
months, he taking charge of a batter shop of Lexington avenue and One Humbred and Ewenty-fourth street. Up to the very evening he left we were getting in as well as

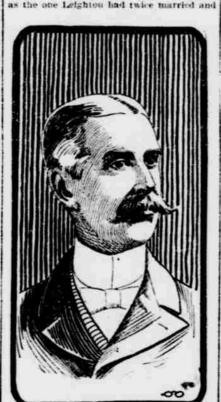
ould be expected."

Mrs. Leighton said that the day he left home the woman she had referred to as having been twice married to him called to see him at the barber shop. Afterward this woman, who is now married to a prosperous buriness man and living quietly on the West Side, told her, she said, that Leighton had deserted her twice.

They were first married, she told Mrs. Leighton, when she was only 15, and the second time when she was 17. She had two children by Leighton, and believed that she was his legal wife until his describen and the investigation made by her lawyer, Mrs. Leighton says that her husband has also a daughter 19 years old, the child of his first wife, who makes her home with

his mother.

The woman mentioned by Mrs. Leighton



CHARLES M. LEIGHTON. The barber with whom many wome have fallen in love.

described confirms the statements of Mrs Leighton, so far as they refer to her. Her husband knows of her misfortune, but they happily in a quiet little home,

Refused to Wear Uniforms Indianapolis Private Watchmen Resign From the Force in Preference.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Indianapolis, Ind., June 9,-The threatened irruption in the merchants' police force of this city has occurred, and twenty-three of the officers have sent their resignations to

this city has occurred, and twenty-three of the officers have sent their resignations to the Board of Public Safety and forestalled the threat of the board to revoke their police powers. Those who bolted and refused to obey the orders of the board immediately organized themselves into the "Indicapolis Merchant Detectives" Association" and received constability powers from the Board of County Commissioners.

The break in the force is the result of an order issued by the Board of Safety several months ago to the effect that all merchant policemen should procure informs. Some of the men on the force were willing to procure uniforms, so that they would all be attired the same, but refused to purchase costs with brass buttons and caps. They say they are in the employ of merchants and the city does not pay them; therefore, the Board of Safety and no right to dictate what they should west. They say their patrons did not desire them to be uniformed, for in citizens' apparet they would stand a better chance of catching thieves.

A few days ago the Board of Safety issued an order to Captain Clary to furnish the board with the names of the merchant policemen who refused to purchase aniforms, instead of furnishing this list the men resigned.

Wealthy Heiress Wants a Husband.

At Least That Is What a Letter From an Alleged Lawyer Tells a a New Orleans Man. # ,#

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New Orleans, La., June 9.-If statements

ontained in two letters recently received by B. G. North, formerly of Algiers, La., and now living in this city, are to be believed, there is a very attractive and very wealthy girl in Gblo who is in search of a husband and is willing to offer him the fol-

A half ownership in \$25,000 worth of real state in Denver Colo. A direct present of one-half of a bank account of \$25.00.

A bridal tour to London, Paris, Bettin and And a wealth of love and affection,

The stipulations are that the man be sat-sfactory to the girl and her guardian. whose name is not given, and that the marriage be performed in Denver by the Epis

opal service.

B. G. North is known to his friends as Benny," and is second engineer on the deamhoat R. W. Wilmot. His father. George, is a general utility man about the Wilmot docks. Both men have recently been in correspondence with matrimonial agencies, and the result was that the sor got married and the father is engaged to a woman in West Virginia, whom he expects to marry soon, having already sent her an engagement ring. "Benny" counts himself out of the running, in so far as the Ohio beiress is concerned, but says his father can do as he pleases

The two letters are strange writer of one signs himself "M. H. Ross," and his letter is dated at Cleveland O. He calls himself a lawyer. The other letter purports to be from the guardian of the girl to Lawyer Ross, and is dated at "Eiria, O." The name of the guardian is not given, and the only name given the hetress who wants to get married is "Corn."

A photograph purporting to be that of the heiress shows a well-developed woman at least as old as the letter says she is 21-who appears to be stylish and handsome. Perhaps some would say she is rather more than handsome. Her features appear to be large, but they are regular, and the face appears to be that of an intelligent woman. The letter says she is well educated, an ac-complished musician and of a very loving disposition. Neither the description nor the photograph suggests a reason for any long and troublesome search for a man willing to murry her.

The letter from the guardian says the girl is the daughter of a very rich Coto-rado miner, who died some years ago and left his daughter in the care of the writer and his wife. Her possessions are described as \$20,000 in Government bonds, \$80,000 in Denver real estate and \$135,000 in cash on deposit in a Denver bank; total, \$125.000. There are other statements in the guardlan's letter, but they are not essential to the story.

The lawyer's letter graphically pictures the delights of such a marriage and stress the recipient of the description to love no time in accepting the glorious opportunity.



"Corn." the Willing Heiress.

He declares that "fortune knocks once a very man's door," and that she is wearing or knuckles out at the domicile of Mr. B. I. North at the present time. He gives statistics to illustrate the meaning of \$42.-909, and then suggests that Mr. North would better get into the hand wagon by sending him at once, carefully sealed and registered, \$25 in bills so he can pay the costs in the case. "It would be small and cheap in you to make the girl pay these costs when she is willing to do everything else," argues Mr. Ross. He makes many requests for se-crecy, and says he stayed at the office after ours to write the letter so that not even his stenographer and business partners might know what was up.

So far neither of the Norths has answered

the letter. They say Lawyer Ross gives his address as "Room 21, 122 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O."

Dying Lawyer Pleaded in Court. With but a Few Days to Live, He Dragged Himself From Bed to Argue Divorce Suit.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Syracuse, June 9.-Knowing he had only a few days to live and conscious that any unusual effort might cut short those preclous hours, a lawyer dragged himself from

cious hours, a inwyer dragged himself from his deathbed to argue a case in court.

The case was not so important that it could not have been intrusted to a colleague, but it was one in which the dying lawyer had taken a great interest. Confident that he could thwart death, he disregarded the warnings of his physician and apparently was none the worse for the heroic endeaver.

apparently was none the worse for the heroic endeaver.

When Justice F. H. Hiscock rapped for order T. K. Fuller, the former law partner of Judge Irving G. Vann of the Court of Appeals, leaned heavily on the bench. He had just come from his physician, who told him that he had only a tew days to live.

Mr. Fuller is afflicted with a cancerous growth that has now reached such proportions that only a thin wall separates it from the vital organs. The instant one of them is reached death will ensue. The last examination had shown the probability that the race between the disease and the constitution of the old veteran would be run in a short time, with only one result possible. In the face of this declaion the lawyer had come to court.

come to court.

The case in which Mr. Fuller was in terested was the divorce of Mary A. Mill against Charles E. Mills, the oil man. Mrs Mills sued for a separation. The answe was a counter-claim for an absolute divorce.

Message From the Deep. Perishing Sailor's Last Thought Was a Prayer for His Wife.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Port Townsend, Wash., June 9.-Mrs. M. T. Patterson, wife of the chief officer of the ill-fated steamship Pelican, which sailed from this port October 12, 1897, with a cargo

With a Pugilist.

Was Fifteen Yards Ahead at the Tape, and Now She Challenges Any Woman Sprinter. A A

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Denver, Colo., June 9.-Probably the only woman in the West who seeks honors on the cinder path desires to make a sweeping challenge to all the feminine sprinters in the country for 100 yards. The name of this captivating and athletic Amazon is Ellen Lansing, and she resides in the neighbor-hood of Elitch's gardens. Miss Lansing is an English girl, and has been in this country four years. She developed a taste for athletics early in life, when living in the suburbs of Worcester. She is not only a sprinter, but can handle an our with the pesse of a college stroke. In the low yards she has made the dis-

tance from an English start in 10 3-5, Kid Parker, who does most of his road work

in the vicinity of the gardens, had the pleasure of meeting the English Gaint-s.

who jokingly remarked that the Kid was

an ice cart in a sprint. The Kid heard something about her prowess in a short distance, but did not think her speed was of the wind description, so he half bash-fully challenged her to a race for 160 yards. The next morning when the Kid turned up he found the athletically inclined fraulein ready to contest for the honors. Both sprinters were taken into the gardens, and Mr. Bellows, who happened to be there at the time, was selected to get them off the mark. The young lady were no skirts to hinder a free movement of her limbs. Her graceful apparel consisted of bloomers that were not of the balloon description, and a somewhat diaphanous sweater took the place of the ordinary outer shirt waist. At the crack of the pistol Mes Lansing bounded fully two yards in the lead, and swung into the sprint with an eight-foot stroke. The Kid tried to move his abbreviated pedal pictors quickly to overcome her lead, but the celerity was not sufficient to close up the gradually increasing gap. Miss Lansing finished at the tape a good fifteen yards ahead of the Kid. Of course, the local pugilistic champion naturally feels rather downcast over his defeat by a woman, and



Miss Lansing finished at the tape a good fifteen yards ahead of the Kid.

never related the story of his downfail on the cinder path until he was approached after it had leaked out from some of the stock company at the gardens.

Miss Lansing stands ready to meet any

lady sprinter in the country for 199 yards. Dog Is Too Ugly to Live. At Least That Is the Opinion of the Woman Who Wants to Kill It.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Indianapolis, Ind., June 9.-The telephone bell in the office of the City Controller rong yesterday afternoon with a terrific with the party at the other end of the wire, who was anxious to do desperate things. One of the clerks answered the 'phone and was startled with the following

"Can I lawfully kill a dog owned by a neighbor, if it has no license?" female voice. "Hardly at this time; the owners of dogs

ave all of the month of June to take out licenses," answered the clerk. Weil, the canine has been making daily dsits to my yard and is such an ugly brute I don't want people passing by to think that I own it, so I want to shoot it." The clerk was unprepared for such a story, but said she had better wait until the time of paying taxes becomes delinquent before she tries her marksmanship

Well, there will be a dog minus in this neighborhood." was the answer she gave and slammed up the receiver so that the whole telephone system quivered from the effects of her wrath.

Leprosy His Specialty.

Belgian Priest, Having Become an M. D., Starts for a New Field of Work.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 9.-Leprosy in even it nost hideous form has no terrors for the Reverend Lambert Louis Conrardy, who oft here this week for Norway. He is the Belgian priest who consoled the

in the 'azaretto of the lepers of the Island of Molokal, and continued Damien's work there for the seven years following. Previous to this Father Conrardy had been missi nary in India, and had visited the nited States in 1874. He has more recently been taking a four years' course in medicine at Williamette University, Portland, Ore.

dying hours of the famous Father Damien.

where he this year received his degree as Doctor of Medicine for the better success of loctor of Medicine for the better success of his work among the lepers.

In Norway he will spend some time in study under the famous Doctor Hanson, who discovered the microbe of leprosy. He will then go to the province of Canton, China, where, it is said, there are 50,000 lepers living in the most abject poverty and misery.

Church Had Mortgage-Burning Jubilee.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Oakland, Cal., June 2 .- At the Union Street Presbyterian Church a mortgage-burning jubilee was held last Sunday. A mortgage for \$1.900 has rested upon the church for some years past, but the members, led by the young pastor, the Reverend Dwight E. Potter, have cleared this off, and have a little surplus. The ceremony of burning the little surplus. The ceremony of burning the mortgage took place at 3 p. m., and Lalf a dozen pastors participated. The Reverend Doctor Coyle. Doctor Brush of Alameda, Doctor McDonald, Doctor Fraser and others were present. Mr. Daniel Robertson, a member of the first Board of Trustees of the church, presided, and Mr. Hector Morrison, one of the first Elders, ignited the mortgage.

Four Girls Help to Capture a Burglar.

sued an order to Captain Clary to furnish the board with the names of the merchant policemen who refused to purchase uniforms. Instead of furnishing this list the men resigned.

Horses and Dog Remembered in Will.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Worcester, Mass., June 3.—By the will of Elia N. Amerman. widow of Congressman Elia N. Amerman of Pennsylvania, recently filled here. 310,000 is provided for the care of two horses and a dog. The income is to be used upon them while they live. Reverend Joseph K. Dixon is the custodian of this fund. The animals are to be treated with the utmost care to be tenderly treated when they are beyond the age of usefulness. The Reverend Mr. Dixon remains as the custodian of the fund after the death of the unusual beneficiaries.

Instead to furnishing this list the following message, pleked up February 8, 1800, by Augustus Wyman on Ukomk Island. The message was forwarded to this city by M. F. Wright, the Alaska Commercial Company's agent at Kodiak:

"Latitude 30 degrees north, longitude 17. degrees west, October 24, 187.—To whom it may concern: Steamship Pelican is about to sink. We are leaving in frail boats. We realize our fate. God blers my darling wife.

"Port Townsend, Wash., is my home."

This is the second message from Mate first message was not dated. According to the date on the above message from Mate first message was not dated. According to the date on the above message from Mate first message was not dated. According to the care the house of Mas Konean that the burglar was discovered. When he attempted to leave the house of Mas Konean that the burglar was discovered. When he attempted to leave the house of Mas Konean that the burglar was discovered. When he attempted to leave the house of Mas Konean that the burglar was discovered. When he attempted to leave the house of Mas Konean that the burglar was discovered. When he attempted to leave the house of Mas Konean that th

Woman Won Footrace Chicago Boys Won a Battle With Indians.

The Redmen Were Indians, and After They Had Been Vanquishe Victors Demolished Schoolhouse.

TEPUBLIC SPECIAL Chicago, Ill., June 9.-"Jimmie de Terror." who is affectionately called James by his Sunday school teacher, and halled as "Chief" by members of the "Mud alley



Within an hour of the band's appearance in South Chicago not a single wooden red man remained on his feet.

gang," is just now being anxiously sought by the Kensington and South Chicago police. "Jimmie de Terror" boasts of just 16 years, and the several members of his trusty band average about the same age. "Mud alley" is a Kensington by-way, and is well alley" is a Kensington by-way, and is well named. The census enumerator will probably register Jimmle by the simple designation of James Patrick Sheehan, but the police only know him as the boy renegade of Kensington. Jimmle and his gang carry bloodthirsty-looking cap pistols and Barlow knives, all are armed with sling-shots, and a piece of rock in the coat pocket generally completes their armament. As a rule, the gang confines its operations to breaking car windows, shooting policemen with aling-shots, frightening little girls and boys with cap pistols and in other ways making their presence felt in the community. esence felt in the comm

Recently Jimmie is said to have assembled his trusty gang and announced that things were getting entirely too tame in Kensing-An Indian hunt was thereupon arranged. South Chicago was decided as the scene of the war party's operations. Ten members of the band stole rides on the electric cars

of the band stole rides on the electric cars and began war on the wooden Indians of that suburb. Within an hour of the band's appearance in South Chicago not a single wooden redman remained on his feet. It was such a complete victory that James was voted a daring leader.

Monday afternoon the gang assembled in Monday afternoon the gang assembled in Mud alley and another war party was de-ckied upon. This time Burnside was to be the scene of the invasion. The gang arrived in good condition and scouts were sent out, but unfortunately, the one cigar dealer in Burnside had got wind of the

band's intended raid and had taken his place.
Finding no Indians to kill, it was decided Finding no Indians to kill, it was decided to plunder the schoolhouse, and as the chief gave orders to "scuttle the castle" a mighty cheer arose. The north end of Burnside boasts a branch of the Ambrose E. Burnside public school, a four-room building, presided over by Acting Principal F. W. Reider. It was after study hours when the assault was ordered, and in twenty minutes not a whole window remained; desks and chairs were strewn about, the blackboards were ruined and the walls were covered.

were ruined and the walls were covered with ink. At the approach of the janitor the intruders retreated, carrying off half of the newly-painted picket fence in triumph. The junitor is said to have made a brave resistance, but a dozen or so well-aimed bullets, thrown from a slingshot, caused him to ignobly retreat.

The school authorities estimate the damage done to the school buildings at over 120 and every effort will be made to apprehe the boys who did the damage. Lieutena Morrisey of Kersington was notified and put detectives on the case. It was soon discovered that the "Mud alley gang" had done the work, and Principal Reider swore out several warrents before Justice Quinn

out several warrants before Justice C

Convention Crowds Short Kansas City Hotel Man Says Not More Than Half of the Number Expected Attend.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Kansas City, June 9.-From the standpoint of those who had expected a great crowd, the Democratic State Convention. which ended Thursday night, was a disappointment. The 10,000 visitors who were an nounced did not appear. Instead there were probably nearer 4,000 strangers in the city. The street car company did not notice any increase in travel, because the arrivals were distributed over four days. Aside from the Midland, there were no crowds in the hotel lobbles to indicate the presence of a great convention crowd. None of the hotels entertained as many visitors as they had ex-

pected.
"You could have cut all the estimates in two," said one hotel man, "and then have guessed about the number of people who actually came to Kansas City for the conactually came to Kansas City for the convention. It's always that way with conventions of all kinds. When a man comes to me and says that he wants preparation made for a convention of 500 persons. I find that calculations for about 250 are generally correct. And it will be so with the Democratic National Convention. Estimates have been made of 50,000 or 60,000 visitors at that time. It will no doubt be safe to cut this estimate in two and say that the number will not exceed 30,000."

Doesn't Like Present Name Mr. Horsman Wants the More Illustrious Ti-

tle of Pilkington. REPUBLIC SPECIAL. San Francisco, Cal., June 9.-Th land Horsman is not pleased with his name, and he makes application to the court for permission to change it to Thomas George Pilkington. His reasons for seeking a change are embodied in a lengthy document

of type-written matter, and follow:
"The name Horsman is frequently mis-"The name Horsman is frequently in-epelled and causes the petitioner annoyance and inconvenience, resulting frequently in

confusion."

He then proceeds to state that the name Pilkington is the maiden name of his mether, now deceased; that said name is more easily spelied and less common than that of Horsman; that the name George has been invariably given to the eldest son of a Pilkington, in accordance with the family custom, and finally "that the name George Pilkington is an illustrious name."

The petitioner was born in Liverpool, England, and is now a resident of the city of San Francisco.